

# U. S. WOOLEN MILLS CO.

41 North Main Street.

Sumter, S. C.

## SALE NOW GREATER THAN EVER



Your Choice of 5000 Yards of Highest Grade Woolens  
From 4 Big Mills.

For a few Days Only--Don't Miss this Opportunity.

This Great Sacrifice Sale means the greatest opportunity ever offered the public. We have bought outright three of the largest Woolen Mills, Baltimore National Tailoring Co., and another big tailoring concern. No surer or finer tailoring has ever been made. We are now placing this entire lot of High Grade Woolens of imported Scotch, English and American weaves at your disposal at a price within the reach of every man. Your unrestricted choice of any pattern in the house.

SUIT or OVERCOAT Made to your MEASURE,  
WORTH - FROM \$25 to \$45 - NOW

**\$5 Razors Free**

Your choice of 5000 Styles of Highest Grade Woolens.

YOU'LL see the cleverest patterns you ever set your eyes on. Every garment is "correct to a hair's breadth." They are models of the minute. Every garment is "chuck full" of individuality and refinement. They talk and tell the story. If you've got good eyes and believe what you see, come and see these remarkable patterns we are showing. We won't importune you to buy, because the patterns will do that better. We are ready to serve you with patterns that you have never been served before, and we make them to suit your particular taste and build all at the ONE PRICE, and that one within the reach of every man. We know you wonder how we do it. Remember, we do not imitate. You are dealing direct—MILL MAN.

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41 North Main Street,

Sumter, S. C.

WE do Cleanisg  
Pressing and Re-  
pairing at a moder-  
ate price. Goods  
called for and de-  
livered.

### To Move Pictures.

People who stand their family portraits against the walls while packing and unpacking their household goods cause a great deal of broken glass, scratches and dents. The first thing to be done when moving into your new home should be to hang the pictures any place in order to get them out of the way without waiting to choose a scheme of arrangement. This will prevent a great deal of breakage and other damage.—New York Telegram.

### Checkers.

Checkers is said by some to be a very old game, while others declare it to be of comparatively modern origin. Whence it came is absolutely unknown. The game is also called draughts, and there are many varieties of it—Chinese, English, Polish, Spanish, Italian and Turkish. It is also found among the native tribes of the interior of New Zealand.

### Testing His Faith.

Uncle—Well, Bobby, what did you learn at school today? Bobby—I learned that the world is round and turns on hinges, like that globe in the library. Uncle—Well, what do you think of that? Bobby—I think, uncle, they are asking me to believe a good deal for a small boy.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

### School "Examinations."

Let us remember that there is such a thing as examinations and that a brain crammed with a multitude of useless facts may show up brilliantly on an examination, but be so clogged as to be unable to put the knowledge to practical use. We know we are raising the pedagogues' ire by thus stating that there is such a thing as too much knowledge, but as a fact the world's work is being done by specialists who are densely ignorant of everything outside their respective narrow spheres, and of many things inside too.—American Medicine.

### Seizing an Opportunity.

"Why did they arrest that man?" "It was discovered that he was supporting two families—keeping up two establishments." "Oh, are they arresting people for that? I'll have to tell my wife to chase her father out in search of a job."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Those Thoughtless Remarks.

Jinks. The biggest fool trick I ever did was once when I was 15 and thought I was going to die. I sent for all my creditors and paid them in full. Jinks—And then you recovered, I suppose? Jinks—No, died, you blanked idiot.—Boston Transcript.

### Public Opinion.

The Fond Mother Everybody says is such a pretty baby. I'm sure the poet was right when he said that "heaven lies about us in our infancy." The Uncle (unfeeling)—But he should have added, "So does everybody else."—Life.

### Just a Trifle.

It's Mrs. Meyer, how do you do? "Oh, an old nurse I've seen you! Anything new with you?" "Only my husband."—Filigende Blat-ter.

### THE LOVELIGHT IN HIS EYES.

He Thought That Was What Made All the People Stars.

"You have read in novels how a great emotion will transform a man's countenance, how a poet's face in the hour of inspiration sets the sparrows singing on the house-tops. My own features are of the commonplace type—nobody thinks of regarding them twice—yet I, too, have had my experiences, declares a contributor to Punch. "They occurred on the morning when I received a letter from Phyllis, which said briefly, 'Yes, I think so.' Not much in that, you may say, but when I tell you it was the delayed answer to a proposal of marriage you will understand. Shortly after reading it I stepped out into the street to walk to the office.

"What a walk that was! The light in my eyes seemed to brighten the very sun; the song in my heart was echoed from a hundred mountain-tops. Never have the winds of May wooed so winningly a February morning. "Every man I met turned his head as if loath to take his eyes from my irradiated countenance. Every girl seemed to take the keenest pleasure in my happiness and smiled at me prettily as if infected by its contagion. "This well," I thought (in blank verse), "that Phyllis now is pledged to me or, by my truth, these flattering glances shot from beauty's eyes might make my heart unfaithful."

"It was only when I reached the office and looked in the glass that I discovered the large black smudge on the end of my nose."

### COURAGE OF NAPOLEON.

The Way It Carried Him From Aspern—Easing to Wagram.

Professor J. Holland Rose in "The Personality of Napoleon" writes of Napoleon's courage. He says that his personality "never stood forth so grandly as after a defeat." The most serious blow in the middle part of his career was that dealt him by the Archduke Charles at Aspern-Essling, north-east of Vienna. The Austrians were nearly double him in strength. The bridges over the Danube had been broken down in his rear. His great marshal, Lannes, had been killed, and, in fact, he had suffered a terrible reverse. All his generals were for retreat, but he withstood them, and Professor Rose ranks the next six weeks "among the most glorious of his military career." He secured new troops, deceived his enemy by false movements and finally defeated him at Wagram.

But a decline came to such a prodigious man. He himself said at St. Helena that he had been spoiled by the success. It was natural that the vicissitudes in fifty pitched battles and innumerable smaller engagements should come to believe himself omniscient and invulnerable. It was this hardening of the mind that betrayed him into the Russian campaign, that caused him to refuse all compromise in 1813 and 1814 and that led him to defeat by his inferiors, Wellington and Blucher, at Waterloo, just as Hannibal was finally beaten by his inferior, Scipio, at Zama.

### For Weakness and Loss of Appetite.

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, "ROSE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC," drives out malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. See

### A QUEER LAKE.

With Neither Inlet Nor Outlet It Has a Mysterious Tide.

There is a curious Swiss lake, Lake Marjelan, which at regular intervals completely disappears and does not begin to refill until the following winter or spring. On these occasions it empties itself so rapidly that the Rhone rises several meters in a few hours and overflows its banks. But it is not necessary to go to Switzerland in order to find a freakish lake. There is a pond in the center of Long Island, at the present end of the Motor parkway, called Lake Ronkonkoma. It has neither inlet nor outlet and lies at the foot of the hills that form the backbone of Long Island. Round its shores are many pretty summer homes. The trees about it are much larger and more beautiful than elsewhere on Long Island. The waters of the lake are very clear and cold. In some places it seems bottomless.

The strange thing about Lake Ronkonkoma is that it is a tide; not a lake like the ocean that rises and falls every twelve hours, but one that takes seven years to rise and seven more to fall. The difference between high water and low water mark is between thirty and forty feet. Many scientific men have studied the curious phenomenon, but no one has found out what causes this mysterious tide. Neither long continued rains nor severe droughts affect the quantity of water in the lake.

The Indians used to hold the lake in great awe, and few dared to cross it in a canoe. There is a legend of one brave who, while fishing, was drowned in the lake. His body was found six months afterward nearly ten miles away in Long Island sound.—Youth's Companion.

### HIS BACKING WAS GOOD.

And President Tyler Found a Place For Old Jack Dade.

President Tyler had a curious office seeking experience at the very beginning of his administration. Old Jack Dade, a character about Washington, who had been the president's classmate at college, went to the White House, and said he, "Jack, I want an office."

"You do?" said President Tyler. "What office on earth do you think you are fit for?"

"Why, one of those 'sinecures' I hear so much about—no work and good pay," Dade promptly replied.

"Well, Jack," said Tyler deprecatingly, "you know that I am president now and must have some kind of warrant for making an appointment. Can you get anybody to endorse you? Could you bring me a letter of recommendation?"

"Oh, yes," said Dade. "I'm fixed for that," and he produced a letter of four pages written by Tyler himself to President Harrison, whom he had just succeeded, urging the claims of his dear friend and classmate, Colonel John W. Dade, for a good, fat office. "Cast your eye over that!" he exclaimed in triumph.

Tyler read the letter attentively to the end, folded it carefully and said: "Jack, your backing is irresistible. Come up here tomorrow, and I'll have a place for you."

The next day Colonel John W. Dade was appointed keeper of the Federal prison of the District of Columbia.

### When Pope Was Broad.

Alexander Pope, the deathless poet of England, had a large and intimate experience of the theater. In his time he was a welcome visitor behind the scenes, and most of the contemporaneous dramatic authors and actors were proud to be on friendly terms with him. Mean and little and contemptible as he was in many of his personal relations (recall Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's estimate of his infinite littleness), this, of course, from the viewpoint of the intellectual. He was in ready sympathy with the strugglers on the stage, and he wrote this apology for imperfections that are inseparable from plays no less than from other works of finite, therefore imperfect, beings: Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see, Thinks what never was nor is nor e'er shall be. —Exchange.

### Where Living Is Cheap.

"The cheapest place in the world is Antioch, in Syria," says a returned traveler. "Being on the Mediterranean, the climate is just right in the coldest months. I once passed a winter there, and all it cost me was \$1 a week, though I leased a fine house and kept three servants. For the house I paid 20 shillings a month rent, while the servants were satisfied with 2 shillings a week. Mutton cost three halfpence a pound. Eggs were a penny a dozen and chickens two pence halfpenny each. The finest of fresh fruit and vegetables in February, too, were so cheap that they were not sold in quantity. You got all you wanted for so much per week. All I required for my household cost me 1 shilling weekly. An American resident of Antioch told me that he and his family lived comfortably on £35 a year."—Westminster Gazette.

### Roach and Rain.

There is one sport which benefits the advent if not by the actual arrival of rain. This is fishing. While the rivers are still clear of floods and there is light enough for the fish to see the bait, but no sun to betray the shining hook, the fisherman has a chance to make a big catch, for fish rise and bite greedily before a rainstorm. The roach, known as the "weather fish," leaves his muddy bed, sometimes as long as twenty-four hours before the actual storm breaks, and swims around continually, all the time gasping for breath. —Hamburger Nachrichten.

### A Disconcerting Habit.

"Yes, Dinah is a very good cook, but she has one failing. She's passionately fond of my perfumes." "Can you lock them away from her, can't you?" "Of course. But I can't get used to hear her sniffing under the door."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Yate Wood.

The rare one of Australia's numerous hard woods, seems to be the strongest known timber, with an average tensile strength of 24,000 pounds to the square inch and a maximum as high as 35,000, about equal to cast and wrought iron.

### Well Worked Bell.

A bell in a temple in north China has been kept ringing for a century. A tax is levied in the district for paying relays of ringers to work incessantly day and night.

### Fined For Not Voting.

The outstanding feature of most British elections is the large number of electors who fail to record their vote. In some countries voting is compulsory and electors are fined if they do not do their duty as citizens and avail themselves of the franchise. According to the universal suffrage law of Australia all those on the register must record their votes, and at the last general election in that country 50,000 electors were fined sums from \$5.40 downward because they neglected to go to the polls. Spain is another country that looks on voting as a national duty, at least in a municipal election. Should a citizen omit to cast his vote his name is published as a defaulter, his taxes are increased by 2 per cent, while if he be in the public service his salary is reduced by 1 per cent. Should he commit the fault a second time he is debarred forever from holding an elective position or an appointment under government.—London Spare Moments.

### Wiles of the Waiter.

"I know I am looking like a fright tonight," the woman said. The man studied her dress, her hair and her complexion closely. "I don't see anything the matter with you," he said. "So far as I can see, you are looking as well as usual." "But I am not," she insisted. "There is something wrong, and that waiter saw at a glance what it was. If I had been up to the mark he wouldn't have put us away over here in this out of the way corner. He would have given us a table right under the chandelier in the middle of the room." "All the best dressed people are always seated in the most conspicuous places, so as to make the restaurant look more attractive. I am glad to say that that is where I usually sit. The plain people are tucked along the sides of the room, just as we are tonight." "That is why I know I am not looking well."—New York Times.

### A Perilous Experience.

While hunting in the Big Horn mountains two men found a narrow path, little more than a deer trail, leading up to the summit. They dismounted and led their horses, moving very cautiously, for on one side the mountain rose up like a wall, and on the other sloped down a thousand feet to the canyon below. Suddenly both horses pricked up their ears as if scenting a wild beast. Then there came a shot from the hunter in advance, and the hunter in the rear found himself hanging over the cliff. He had been leading the horse by the reins, and when the horse shied and upset him he held on with a death grip. It was nearly five minutes that he thus hung on to the slender strap, while the horse held back with all his strength. But he could not climb up, and his companion had to haul him up to a place of safety, and then he naturally fainted.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### Pigs and a Palace.

King Charles of Roumania made many changes in his Balkan kingdom since he arrived there in 1881 after an adventurous journey in disguise from Germany. Notable among them are the changes in the capital and the royal palace. When he made his triumphal entry as the country's new prince the carriage reached a house before which a guard of honor was stationed. "What house is that?" he asked. "That is the palace," replied General Golecki. The prince, thinking he had misunderstood him, said, "Where is the palace?" And the general was so embarrassed that he could only point silently to the one storied building. The principal feature of the view from the windows on one side was a walled encampment, with swine wallowing in the main road before the palace.

### Sir Francis Drake Still a Terror.

No public monument is needed, to keep alive among Mexicans the memory of Sir Francis Drake's exploits in Central and South America. Traveling in Mexico a few years ago Mr. Edward Smith records that he "heard a woman calling a tempestuous child by saying, 'Ah! viene Drake!' (Here comes Drake!)" made minute inquiries and found that it was a common threat to children on a Mexican coast, like one "Rony will get you!" "The Neck Douglas shall get you!" Fancy people still living in terror of seeing Drake's topsails on the horizon.—London Chronicle.

### Tactless.

"Everything that is lovely reminds me of you," he fervently declared. "It is nice of you to say that," she replied. "I hope you see a great many lovely things." "I wish I did, but this is such a dreary, dismal place, don't you know?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Medical Advice.

"Doctor, how can I prevent my husband from talking in his sleep?" "Well, you might try giving him a few opportunities in the daytime."—Pittsburgh Post.

### Only to Be Expected.

The Optimist—I hear Brownsmith is going to be married. The Pessimist—Serves him right. I never did like that fellow.—Lippincott's.

### No, Never.

Love may be blind, but you never saw a bride who couldn't tell orange blossoms from sunflowers.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### No circumstances can permanently imprison a determined will.

### Duels in France.

A large proportion of the duels in France are without bloodshed. When the offense is not very serious it is agreed beforehand that the words of command shall be given so rapidly that the duellists will not have time to take good aim. Sometimes three shots are exchanged without a hit, and then the second step in and—"honor is satisfied." At the word "Fire" the pistol is raised instantly, and it must be discharged not later than the word "three," so the speed with which the words are given regulates the time in which it is possible to take aim. Therefore the speed with which they are spoken is agreed upon beforehand, this depending upon the seriousness of the duel. The words are timed with a metronome. If the encounter be very serious this is set at the lowest speed, eighty beats a minute, which gives time for taking accurate aim. A speed of 140 beats a minute allows no time for aiming, and therefore is used when the seconds consider the duel should be made as little dangerous as possible.—London Answers.

### The Charm of It.

Helen—Charlie, dear, I don't see why you should like me so much better because I'm changeable. Charlie—Why, darling, every time I kiss you it's like kissing another girl.—London Telegraph.

### The main part is to do with might and main what you can do.—Emerson.

### Where One May Dig to China.

Freehold, Pa., is exactly what its name indicates—free land. It is land which when purchased becomes the absolute property of the buyer, and his title is not subject to mining royalties, ground rent or any other reservation. In this respect it differs very much from the land surrounding the town on all sides and owned by the coal mining corporations, which land when purchased at all is restricted to the surface rights only. In 1808 August Donop, foreseeing the need of a town site that would be free from the control of the mining corporations, bought several hundred acres of land. He laid out the town, and in selling the lots he emphasized the fact that it was "free land" and the owner's rights extended as deeply into the earth as he might care to prosecute. By common consent the town's first name was Freehold, but this was ordered changed by the justice department to avoid confusion with the older town of Freehold, N. J. In deference to local sentiment the name Freehold was substituted.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### First Flight Sensations.

The sensations when you first shoot up rapidly in the air are distressful to the novice, says Captain C. Mellor in the Airman. This is how Captain Mellor felt, sitting behind the pilot in a biplane: "The rush and press of air are terrific. My chest seems to be getting squeezed in and my ribs feel inclined to give way. I have difficulty in exhaling. The smallest opening of the nasal valve seems to give too much air. My blood rapidly becomes superoxygenated, and I experience a feeling of exhilaration. I should like to shout or at least say 'Ha, ha!' but the pressure of the wind is too great for me to say anything, and I feel it best to keep my mouth shut." It was much the same when taking a trial flight in a monoplane from the Bleriot school. At the end of the first circuit he "felt like blowing up."

### Jupiter Cold and Dim.

Jupiter is 1,283 times larger than the earth, but the quantity of matter in this huge volume is only 316 times that in the earth; hence its density is low—in fact, only 41 per cent greater than that of water. Jupiter has been weighed with extreme precision, this because its moons can be measured as to distance and specific speeds of orbital revolution with the least degree of accuracy. But, then, it is cold out there, the distance of Jupiter being 5.2 times that of the earth from the sun, the intensity of solar light and heat energy received by the good Jovian folk, if there are any such creatures, being only one twenty-seventh that received here by humans. We would at once die in cold and dim twilight if taken out to Jupiter. —Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

### Crocodiles as Policemen.

There has been instances in Papua in which long sentence prisoners have had no desire to return to their home because they grew fat in jail. However, these cases are exceptional, and attempts to escape are not infrequent. Crocodiles were a great danger to the runaway, and there was a belief in a part of the Papuan gulf that the crocodiles were in league with the government.

A prisoner escaping from jail was once severely lacerated by one of these reptiles while crossing a river. The criminal crawled to the nearest village, constable and gave himself up to justice. "No good me fight along government now; alligator he help government," was the complaint of the escaped. —London Cor. New York Sun.

### The First Lessons.

I suppose you heard of those strange globes invented in Paris which rise into the air though encumbered with the weight of human animals. I wish we could procure one and travel together among the clouds. At night we would illuminate our flying palace and have like angry meteors above the habitations of our enemies, who perhaps never had yet been made acquainted with this wonderful invention. Like a certain mischievous bird which Ovid celebrates, we would dart down upon the graceful innocents and carry them off in spite of the screams of their relations. Think how triumphantly we should sail through the calm blue ether 10,000 feet above this dirty planet.—From a Letter of William Beckford (1783).

### He Got It.

"I had a dream the other night," said the joker at a luncheon table recently. "I dreamed I was in business with a rich man, selling potatoe flowers. But business was bad, and we decided to discontinue business. I wanted the pots and flowers and took them." "What did the rich man want?" asked one of the guests innocently. "He wanted the earth," replied the wit.—Exchange.

### Well Named.

"What do you call your dog?" "Stock Market." "What a peculiar name! Any particular reason?" "I should say so. Most unreliable dog you ever saw. You can never tell what he's going to do next."—Life.

### Life and Death.

Let us exhaust the mystery of our life before forsaking it for the mystery of our death. —Marthe Maeterlinck in Century Magazine.

### Usual Result.

He—I am on "pleasure bent." She—And then—He—And then, before I knew it, I was "broke."—Brooklyn Life.

### Perilous Mining.

Quicksilver is a dangerous trade in the world. The fumes of the mercury produce constant salivation and the system becomes permeated with the metal; the teeth of the unfortunate men drop out, they lose their appetite, become emaciated and as a rule seldom live longer than two years.

### Corrected.

Jealous One—So you screamed when Jack tried to kiss you? Other One—I did nothing of the kind! Jealous One—But I heard you Other One—Oh, that was not until after he had kissed me.—Illinois Siren.

### The Charm of It.

Helen—Charlie, dear, I don't see why you should like me so much better because I'm changeable. Charlie—Why, darling, every time I kiss you it's like kissing another girl.—London Telegraph.

### MAN EATERS OF AFRICA.

The Lions and Crocodiles Are in a Class by Themselves. Man-eating lions have always been fairly common in East Africa. The most noted but far from exceptional case was that of the two man-eaters which for a time stopped the building of the Uganda railroad by their ravages among the workmen until they were finally shot by the engineer in charge. Mr. Alfred Lord Patterson, another lion, after killing several men around a station on the railroad, carried off and ate the superintendent of the division. The latter had come down in his private car, which was run on a siding, and he sat up at a window that night to wait for the lion. But he fell asleep, and the lion climbed on the platform, entered the car by the door and carried off his would-be slayer through the window.

In the summer of 1900 a couple of man-eating lions took to infesting the Masai villages on the plain around the headwaters of the Gussu Nyiro, west of Kenya, and by their ravages forced the Masai to abandon the district, and the native travel routes across it were also temporarily closed. A few weeks later I was hunting in the district. We kept the thorn boma around our camp closed at night, with a fire burning and askaris on guard, and were not molested.

Near Machakos a white traveler was taken out of his tent by a man-eater one night a good many years ago. A gruesome feature of the incident was that on his first attempt the lion was driven off after having seized and wounded its victim. The wounds of the latter were dressed, and he was again put to bed, but soon after he had been left alone the lion again forced his way into the tent and this time carried the man off and ate him.

Every year in East Africa natives are carried off from their villages or from hunting camps by man-eating lions. Occasionally one hears of man-eating leopards, which usually confine themselves to women and children, and there are man-eating hyenas, but the true man-eaters of Africa are lions and crocodiles.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's Magazine.

### BRITAIN FEARED NAPOLEON.

And Lamb, Who Thought Him a Fine Fellow, Fanned the Flame.

It was on Aug. 8, 1815, that "General" Bonaparte, as his English captors insisted upon calling him, was transferred from the Bellefontaine to the ship Northumberland, to begin the journey to St. Helena. There was much protest in England against the transportation of the distinguished prisoner, but the government remained firm.

Official England could see nothing but danger in keeping such a dynamic force as Napoleon within its limits, and, harsh as the actions of the government seemed, the position thus taken was not without logic. Napoleon had been placed on his honor at Elba, but honor did not weigh with him when ambition was concerned.

Charles Lamb spoke for those who favored Napoleon's detention in England when he wrote to Southey: "After all, Bonaparte is a fine fellow, as my lawyer says, and I should not mind standing bareheaded at his table to do service to him in his fall. They should have given him Hampton Court or Kensington, with a tender escort of forty miles round London." Lamb whimsically suggested that if Napoleon remained in England the people might some day eject the Brunswick in his favor, and the government took the suggestion seriously.

Now that Napoleon is safely dead such a fear seems absurd, but Napoleon was then alive, and in view of that fact, no government was safe in saying, "I should worry."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Bovine Signal Service.

Before the decisive battle at Ishtib an ingenious method of signaling on the part of the enemy was discovered by the Serbians. A cowhide was taken five cows out to pasture on a hill halfway between the two camps. He drove them about, sometimes two together, then one at a time, then three, thus conveying information to the Bulgarians as to the position and strength of the Serbian battalions.

### Marvelous Resistance of Water.

If it were possible to impart to a sheet of water an inch in thickness sufficient velocity the most powerful bombshells would be immediately stopped in their flight when they came into contact with it. It would offer the same resistance as the steel armor of the most modern battleship.—London Strand Magazine.

### Taking Their Turn.

"Why station a policeman beside this park bench?" "It is newly painted." "He can't keep people from testing fresh paint." "No, but he can keep 'em in line."—Kansas City Journal.

### Cause of His Anger.

"Why is he so bitter at the girl he was only recently engaged to?" "Because when she sent the ring back she labeled the box 'Glass—With Care!'"—Lippincott's.

### Mistery in Store.

"Kate says she intends to marry Mr. Plunkett to-morrow." "What is his first?" "He's a good deal of a miser."—Boston Transcript.

### A Question of Degree.

On a winter error to the supreme court of one of the states counsel for plaintiff in error sharply criticized the rulings of the trial judge. When the counsel for the defendant began his reply the following took place: "May I please your honors, before I finish my argument, I think I can show you that the trial judge was not as crazy as counsel on the other side would make him out to be."

By a member of the court: "Let me understand you—you admit the fact of insanity of the trial judge, but deny his degree?"—Case and Comment.

### Dead Authors.

Accepted handbooks and histories of American literature pay too much attention to doubly dead worthies, whose books are not interesting and miss or but faintly acknowledge contemporary excellence. There is a way of accounting for it. Every generation, except the more independent spirit in it, looks with too Chinese reverence upon its ancestors.—John Albert Macy in Spirit of American Literature.